

HAPPENINGS in the BIG CITIES

It's Hard for a Boy to Take a Dare



NEW YORK.—Two boys, one nine, the other sixteen, fought a rifle duel, Indian fashion, from behind trees in a camp in Queens. It ended when the younger killed his opponent with a bullet through the brain.

The boy who was slain was Jacob Kabatz, 97 North First street, Brooklyn. The slayer, held without bail on a homicide charge, is Victor Jan-culidich. They fought for ten minutes while two young companions looked on.

For hours after it was over the three boys who were left stuck to a story that it had been an accident in target practice. Detectives finally broke them down after forcing Victor to re-enact the shooting. Then the detectives got written confessions.

At night the boys pitched two tents.

When they awoke Victor started to prepare breakfast. He spilled a can of soup. Kabatz upbraided him. Victor answered sharply. Leo Lvoskowsky and John Zawantowski tried to pacify the pair. That was hopeless after Jacob had produced another can of soup with sharp orders that Victor prepare it. Victor flung the can on the ground, defying the older boy.

After two hours' quarreling Jacob dared Victor to a duel with rifles. His words were spoken in bravado, and Victor accepted in the same spirit, but before they realized what they were doing the boys were loading their rifles.

They agreed on positions. Each hid behind a tree. Leo and John ranged themselves at the side, where they thought they would be safe. One of the combatants shouted:

"Fire!"

Each fired and missed. Each had a pocketful of cartridges. First one boy, then the other, would creep from behind his tree, let go, and dodge back.

Jacob became careless. His head protruded beyond the side of a tree. Victor fired and Jacob reeled and fell into the underbrush.

"Would I Want Her to Marry a Farmer?"

ST. PAUL, MINN.—Is the American farm wife contented? A noisy minority says "No," but the women themselves take the opposite view.

Approximately 94 per cent of 21,000 women in the nation's rural sections have answered "Yes" in a survey just completed by the Farmer's Wife of St. Paul, a national farmer women's magazine. The question was:

"If I had a daughter of marriageable age, would I want her to marry a farmer? If so, why? If not, why not?"

Answers came from every state in the Union and from two foreign countries. The great majority of the women who say they hope their daughters will become matrons of a farmstead give as their reasons the freedom of farm residence, the value of a partnership in a business enterprise, health of mind and body that comes from life in the open, and the moral uplift that results from being close to nature.

Hundreds cited that agriculture is being given increased consideration in state and national councils. The rural telephone and the automobile are men-



tioned as factors that offset isolation, the chief argument against a woman going on a farm in former years. A few letters mention radio as one of the new delights of farm life.

Explaining the inception of the contest, D. A. Wallace, editor of the magazine, and brother of Henry C. Wallace, secretary of the Department of Agriculture, said that not long ago a Minnesota woman obtained a great deal of publicity because of her public assertion that the farmwomen of the Mid-West states were on the edge of revolt because of the alleged unbearable burdens. Newspaper articles conveyed the impression that there was no bright side to the picture. So an effort was made to get at the truth.

What a Chicago Centenarian Has Seen



CHICAGO.—The 100th birthday of James H. Kirkley, said to be this city's oldest citizen, has come and passed. The centenarian, surrounded by children, grandchildren and a great-grandson, celebrated the event quietly at his home. He now hopes to pass the 101st milestone, and, while his physical strength has waned during the last two months, his mind is clear and his faculties alert. Members of his family believe that he will reach the new goal.

Mr. Kirkley, expert mechanic, inventor, student of science and philosopher, has been particularly interested in the mechanical progress made during the last century. He has seen the

beginning and growth of virtually all the revolutionary inventions that have made the world different within the last 100 years.

Born in England before Stephenson's steam locomotive, the "Rocket," inaugurated the age of railroad development, he has seen steam equipment built, grow old and be discarded. He watched the increasing use of electricity in transportation, and now believes that airships will supplant the electric train in carrying both passengers and freight.

"So much has happened during my life that I don't begin to imagine where improvement and progress will stop," says the centenarian. "It doesn't seem that there could be much further progress, yet that's what folks said when coal oil was first used in lamps. I won't attempt to predict what new discoveries in mechanics, science, medicine and other phases of human activity will startle the world during the next 100 years, but I am sure that we have only scratched the surface of possibilities—and I'd like to stay and see what happens next."

"So This Is Puritan Massachusetts!"

BOSTON.—The Judge of the Superior court of Dedham needs Solomon beside him on the bench. Here is a wife demanding a divorce on the ground that her husband is overwhelmed her with love that she was driven to seek rest in a sanitarium.

And here is the husband demanding a divorce on the ground that the wife possessed an appetite for love so insatiable that she forsook him to satisfy the craving among many other men.

This is the situation the Superior court of Dedham is seeking to solve in the suit and counter suit of Florence R. and Leon G. Morrill, a wealthy and socially prominent young couple. For nearly six months the case has been in court.

Mrs. Morrill, on the stand, has denied her husband's charges, alleged herself neglected, and presented her three children as evidence of her innocence, and named other women in her husband's life.

Mr. Morrill has offered in evidence testimony of persons who raised his wife's apartment. He has submitted



wife's affections, and has named two other men. Statements of maids who witnessed unconventional entertainments in the Morrill home have increased the record.

But the most remarkable testimony so far presented is that of two physicians who swore that Mrs. Morrill confessed to them that she loved two men more than her husband. This testimony challenged as unethical by the wife's attorneys, who asserted it to be a violation of sacred professionalism was permitted to go into the record.

Facing her accusers, with head held high and cheeks ablaze with resentment, Mrs. Morrill refused a chair, as she took the witness stand, and told her story with eloquence of words and

Sell Daughters, Brag of Prices

Fathers in French South African Colony Drive Hard Bargain With Suitors.

TOWN HALL IS MARKET PLACE

Deals Are Always Settled in the Oriental Manner of Bargaining—French Government Seeks to Wipe Out Practice.

Paris.—The French colonial office is investigating ways and means of wiping out slave selling and slavery in general in certain sections of France's possessions in Africa.

In the tribe of the Kabyle, the French colony in Africa, fathers sell their daughters and brag of the high prices they get for them. A Parisian traveler, De Waleffe, who went to Africa with Albert Sarraut, the French colonial minister, and has just returned from extensive journeys in the colonies, reports that France is very much misguided in believing that women are comparatively free and highly considered in the Kabyle tribe.

M. de Waleffe was told by a proud father that he had sold his first daughter for 6,000 francs, but that he got 14,000 francs for the second girl, as she was very pretty. All the fathers gather for their Turkish coffee at the Caravanserai and discuss between puffs of their harghiles (Turkish waterpipes) the prices they expect to get for their daughters or brag of the amount somebody paid them.

Suitors Drive Hard Bargain.

The deals are always settled in the typical oriental manner of bargaining. The father asks several times as much as he thinks he can get and the suitor offers as little as he can without insulting the maiden. Then they settle down to business, each reducing or raising the price as the hours pass. Finally they reach a point midway between the two original figures and the transaction is over, but it has taken days to accomplish.

The women of Kabyle are sold at an early age, sometimes at twelve or thirteen years. Once they leave their paternal roof for the harem of their purchaser their days of pleasure are over and they face a life-long slavery of hard work.

The one redeeming factor in the sale of the women in Kabyle is that they are sold only as wives.

In Asia Minor, where the many scattered tribes of Circassians sell their women, the morality is not so high.

and the daughters of the tribes are sold to anybody as long as a high enough price is paid.

Edhem Said Bey, a Turk who was feeling acutely the servant problem in Constantinople, tells of going to Asia Minor and buying half a dozen servants. He went to the first Circassian village and asked the chief of the elders to exhibit the daughters for sale.

Fathers Assemble Girls.

In the evening fifteen to twenty girls were assembled in the town hall with their fathers. They were dressed to show themselves off to advantage.

Every man wanted as much as he could get for his daughter, and the boys had to deal with them one by one, listening to them enumerate the particular charms and abilities.

After long bargaining with the fathers the boys went to the market and bought donkeys, buffaloes and silver-mounted arms for a tenth of the price he had agreed upon for the girls. These were then presented to the fathers as payment.

When these girls are delivered they are carefully veiled and can travel anywhere with their purchasers unmolested, for in the Near East no one not even a government official, would dare lift the veil of a Muslim woman.

WEDDED HIS SECRETARY



Congressman Benjamin Fairchild of New York found his secretary, Miss Elmer Parsons, twenty-six, such a desirable helpmate that he married her recently. The wedding was the culmination of a wartime romance when Miss Parsons came to the capital as an employee in the ordnance department, later becoming secretary to Mr. Fairchild when he entered congress in 1919. Mr. Fairchild was a widower and lost his only child, a son, in the aviation service during the war.

Woman Sheriff Heads All Raids

First to Hold Position in United States Shirks None of Duties of Office.

FILLS OUT HUSBAND'S TERM

Mrs. McAuley Served for Years as Deputy for Her Late Husband in Michigan County—Determined to Enforce Law.

Bad Axe, Mich.—For the first time in the history of Michigan, and as far as is known in the United States, a woman has been appointed as county sheriff, and has been given full charge of the men deputies in the county.

And this woman, Mrs. Lulu McAuley, is no novice at the job either, for she succeeds her husband, Donald

McAuley, for many years the Huron county sheriff, and has served several years as a deputy under him. McAuley would have finished his fourth term of office next January, but caught a cold during a raid, which later turned to pneumonia and resulted in his death.

To Finish Husband's Term.

Mrs. McAuley was appointed to complete her husband's term by the unanimous consent of the Huron county probate judge, prosecutor and county clerk.

The new "sheriffess" while she says she is not an ardent "dry," is determined that the state and national laws be lived up to within reason, and already she has engineered and taken part in one raid among the hills of north Huron county.

She predicts that the most of her troubles will come from illicit whiskey making. Already she says, there has been a growth in the number of cases which she has had to handle and she lays this to the report which has reached adjacent counties "that a woman is sheriff in Huron."

Takes Active Part.

Mrs. McAuley says that a woman is equipped by nature and her motherhood instincts to wield a great influence for good over any community from the sheriff's office but says that she is not inclined to run for reelection when her temporary appointment expires next January.

In the meantime she has adopted the policy of being present at every raid and arrest made. Her office staff consists of three male deputies and she admits that most of the work of making the actual arrests will devolve on them, but she asserts, it is a sheriff's duty to be present when an arrest is made and she intends to see that this is carried out.

Mrs. McAuley admits that the sheriff's office is just as much a man's as any police commission in any of the big cities but hopes to fill the job satisfactorily despite her sex.

Find Mastodon's Bones in Texas.

Wichita Falls, Tex.—What are believed to be fragments of a mastodon's bones have been unearthed by oil drillers in Gray county. The fragments were found imbedded in a "strata" of dry sand and are large enough to indicate they were a part of a skeleton of a prehistoric monster.

What, Indeed?

He—What does a movie hero think about?

Bo—What does he think with?

Prize Mess Crew of the Maryland



Uncle Sam's thirty-three-million-dollar battleship, the Maryland, can now boast of a wonderful mess crew—the pride of the navy. Captain D. F. Sellers each week has an inspection of the mess tables for which there are three prizes offered to the best mess crew. Keen rivalry exists between the mess squads, and George W. Sweeney of the Hotel Men's association was called upon to judge the inspection. The photograph shows the winning table.

THIS BOY STUDENT IS A MARVEL

At Age of Seven Well Versed in Several Sciences.

Astounds Psychologists of University of California by Answers to Binet-Simon Mentality Tests—Is Mayflower Descendant.

Los Angeles.—William Elliot Bradford, who is but seven years of age, is in the fifth grade of the Woodcrest school, and recently astounded a group of psychologists at the University of California, southern branch, by his success in answering the Stanford university revision of the Binet-Simon mentality tests.

These scientists found that topping William's seven-year-old body is a brain of a boy twice that age.

While reading a poem for the psychologists he came across the word "Hebrew." The asked him to go

to a blackboard and write it. Without hesitating or stopping to look at the word twice, he went to the board and wrote the word correctly.

When the boy was two years of age he could put together the sections of a jigsaw puzzle map of the United States correctly in a few moments. But the thing which most amazed his mother, Mrs. Edith Eddy Bradford, was his memorization of the poem, "Barbara Frietchie," by Whittier, at the age of six.

The boy's favorite studies are ancient history, zoology and natural history.

Miss Jessamine Crapser, principal of the Woodcrest school, said that William is qualified mentally to enter the eighth grade.

His great, great, ever-so-great-grandfather, William Bradford, came over in the Mayflower and was the first governor of Plymouth colony.

"Hebrew" is the original Hebrew,

Four-Year-Old Maine Girl Speaks Three Languages

Windham, Me.—Understanding French, Spanish and English, able to name the states of the country, cities and towns of Maine, and to give prompt answers to geographical questions, Mabel Edith Greenlaw, four, is hailed as the child prodigy of this section. She started to walk when she was seven months old. She is particular about her grammar, and does not hesitate to make corrections in the speech of those within her hearing.

El Centro, Cal.—A spectacular eruption of the mud geysers in Salt sea, near here, sent mud, smoke and steam 200 feet into the air, according to the report here of a number of persons who witnessed the phenomenon. The eruption came without warning and continued 20 minutes.

YOUNG MOTHER NOW STRONG

Her Mother's Faith in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Led Her To Try It



Kenosha, Wisconsin.—"I cannot say enough in praise of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My mother had great faith in it as she had taken so much of it and when I had trouble after my baby was born she gave it to me. It helped me so much more than anything else had done that I advise all women with female trouble to give it a fair trial and I am sure they will feel as I do about it.—Mrs. FRED P. HANSEN, 662 Symonds St., Kenosha, Wisconsin.

A medicine that has been in use nearly fifty years and that receives the praise and commendation of mothers and grandmothers is worth your consideration.

If you are suffering from troubles that sometimes follow child-birth bear in mind that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a woman's medicine. It is especially adapted to correct such troubles.

The letters we publish ought to convince you; ask some of your women friends or neighbors—they know its worth. You will, too, if you give it a fair trial.

If He Had a Million.

Joe Brown was the porter at a little bank in southern Kansas. One spring day he rested on his throne and looked outdoors where nature beckoned him down to the river, where he might doze and wait for a catfish nibble on his line.

"Gee, boss," he declared fervently, "I sure do wish Ah had a million dollars!"

"A million dollars, Joe?" the cashier said, smiling. "What would you do with a million dollars?"

"Ah'd buy me some pigs and make me some money!"—Judge.

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